In Loving Memory Of

Husband
Patriarch
Brother
Friend

Robert Elliot Moore Sr.
November 1, 1932 – September 29, 2010

PRELUDE
Come Holy Spirit
performed
by
The MPC Men's Choir

WELCOME
Rebecca Herrero

EULOGY
by
John Moore

SHARING OF MEMORIES
All

CELEBRATION OF BOBBIE'S LIFE IN PHOTOS

SPECIAL MUSIC
Precious Lord
performed
by
The MPC Choir

CLOSING PRAYER

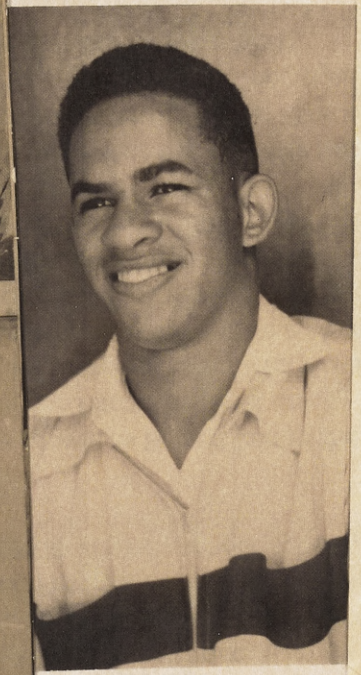
THANK YOU
Marilyn Moore

POSTLUDE RECESSIONAL
The Saints Go Marching In

This is the story of Robert Elliot Moore Sr: an amazing man who lived his life to the fullest and did exactly what he wanted to do. Bobbie, as his most recent friends know him, was born in Yazoo City, Mississippi. At that time, he was known as, Book. Young Book was the second eldest son of Mary Moore, who raised Book and his brothers, Billy, John, and Peter(deceased), and sister, Shirley with the constant help of her two sisters. As a young boy, he longed to attend catholic school, so he worked for the priests at the rectory to pay his tuition.

At the age of 19, the young man now known as Robert joined the United States Army. A desire to get away from washing pots and pans as a cook led him to become one of the first African American paratroopers. At Christmastime, during his first leave, he came back home to Vicksburg, Mississippi and married his childhood sweetheart, Gwendolyn Ardelia Owens. This happy love story was blessed with three children in as many years: Susan, Robbie, and Robert Jr.(1957-2010). A military assignment in Europe allowed this young family a chance to see more of the world than their humble southern beginnings would have otherwise afforded them, and instilled in Robert a lifelong love of travel.

An honorable discharge after six years of service brought the Robert Moore family to sunny California to live briefly with relatives, and to be taken under the loving wing of their aunt, Ollie Bennett, and her family whom Robert remained close with throughout his life. Once the family was out on their own again, Robert's youngest two children, Artie and Debra, were born.



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Robert's love and affinity, for the military led him to a career as a full-time technician for the California Army National Guard, where he attained the rank of Top Sergeant, and retired at the age of 60 after 35 years of service. In the interim he satisfied his desire for travel at every opportunity, while he loved and raised his family.

This family eventually expanded to include a son-in-law, Howell (Robbie), daughter-in-law, Sharon (Robert Jr.) and grandchildren, Joslyn, Alicia, Artie James, Angela, and Karl. Robert's love and devotion of family included countless nieces, nephews, extended family, and students at Lakeview Elementary School where he was an instructional assistant.

Twenty-five years after the death of his beloved Gwendolyn, Robert, now Bobbie, met, fell madly in love with, and married, Marylin Milligan. The couple shared a love of community, friendship, music, and dance. And for anyone who ever saw them dance together, it was obvious that the two were meant for each other. They were married on October 27, 2007 with 450 guests present at the First Presbyterian Church in Oakland. There were eighteen people in the wedding party, which was composed of Bobbie's children, grandchildren and the MPC choir.

Bobbie and Marilyn spent their marriage enjoying and experiencing both new and well practiced escapades: traveling, dancing to Cajun music, learning Argentine Tango and tap dance. They took Hula lessons and also performed. The couple enjoyed singing, working, and spending time with family and friends. However, what Robert will be most remembered for is his unfailing devotion and service to Alcoholics Anonymous. He was an inspiration to those he sponsored and all newcomers. He lived by the creed his first sponsor, Duffy, taught him, "Put more into service than you take out."

Robert celebrated 22 years of sobriety on August 7 and attended his third International Convention in San Antonio, with his wife, Marilyn and daughter, Sue. Unfortunately, their happy life together was cut short when Robert passed away suddenly and unexpectedly on Wednesday, September 29, 2010. He will be dearly missed by all those left behind to cherish his memory. Robert will always be remembered for his abundantly kind heart, his easy and ready smile and his amazingly generous spirit.